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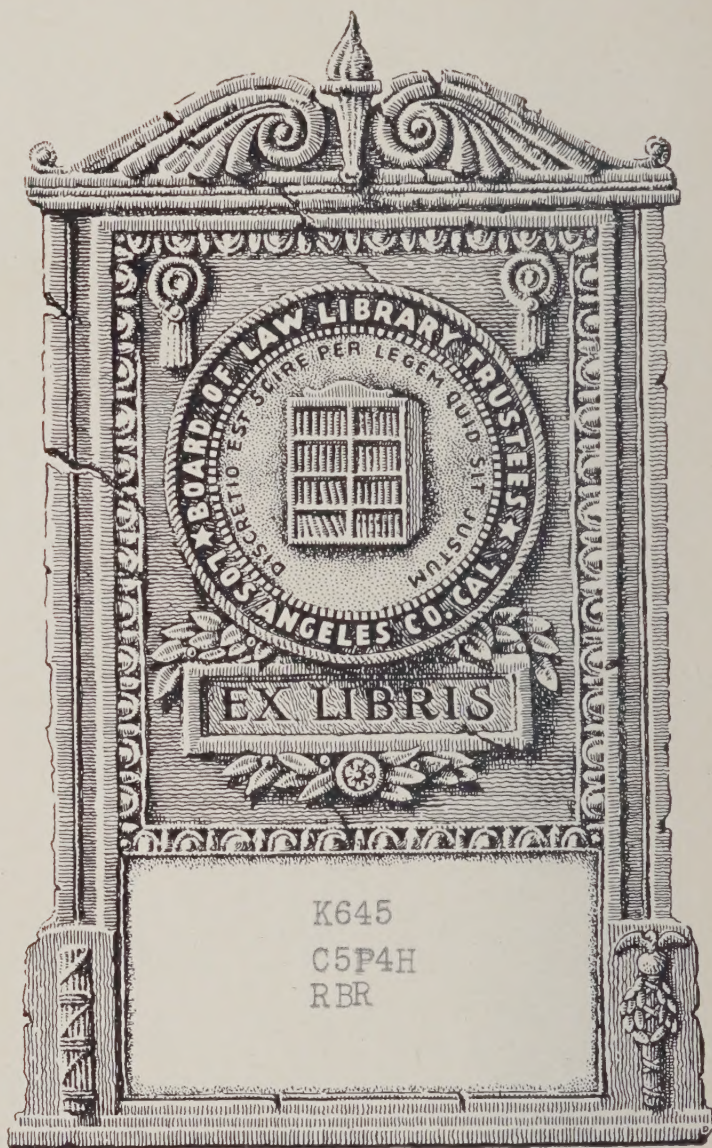


MRS. HART'S LETTER TO RUDD







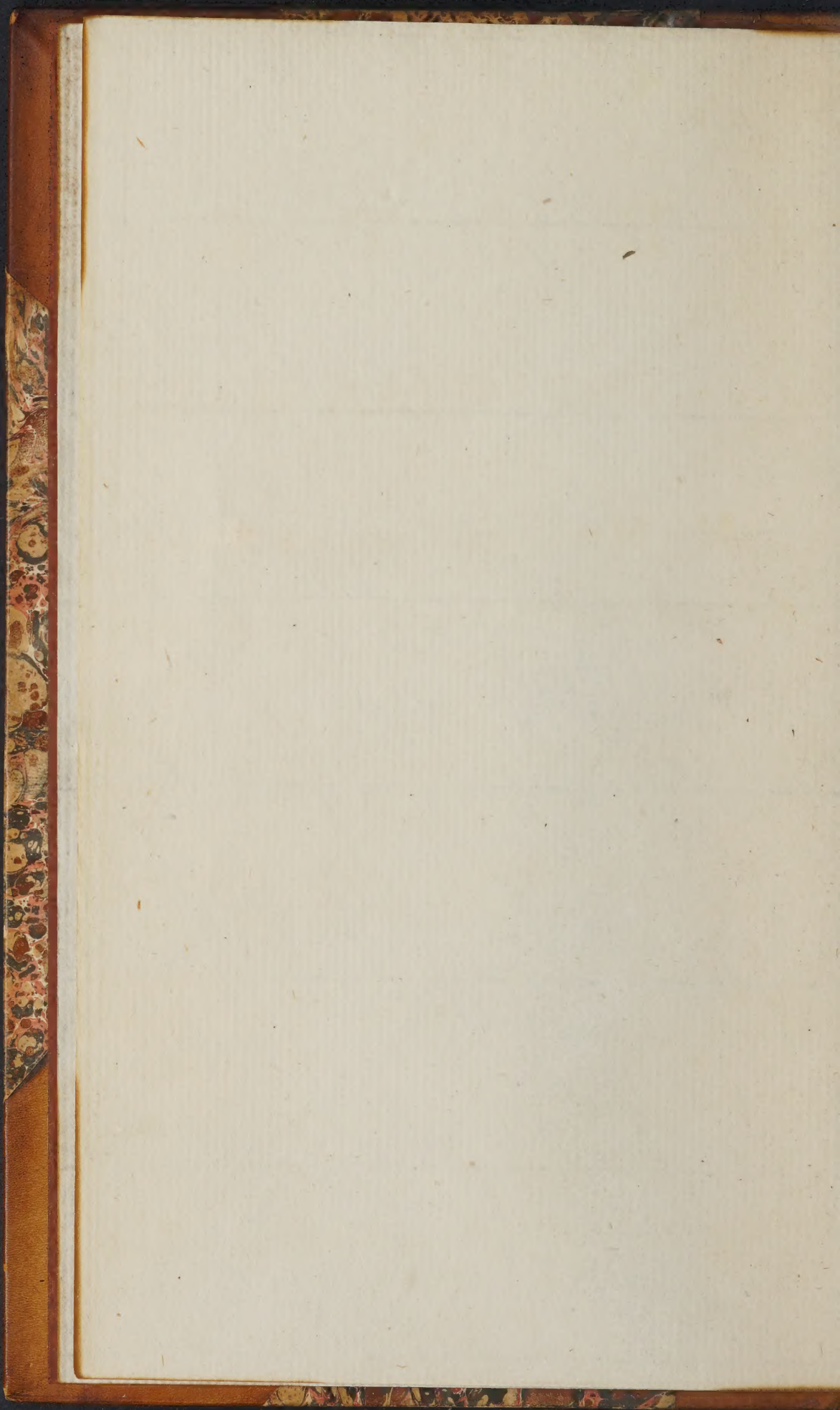


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LAW LIBRARY
OF
LOS ANGELES COUNTY



HART, MRS. CHRISTIAN

A

L E T T E R

F R O M

Mrs. CHRISTIAN HART

T O

Mrs. MARGARET CAROLINE RUDD;

Elucidating several CIRCUMSTANCES which did not appear
on the TRIAL;

Refuting particular FALSITIES and MAL-ASPERSIONS
asserted by that NOTIFIED LADY,

A N D

Relating a Circumstantial ACCOUNT of her TRANSACTION
during the Time Mrs. HART lived Servant with her.

The Whole authenticated by the AFFIDAVIT of Mrs. CHRISTIAN
HART, which is deposited in the Hands of the PUBLISHER, and
a COPY of which is annexed.

L O N D O N:

Sold by J. WILLIAMS, No. 46, Opposite FETTER-LANE,
FLEET-STREET.

[Price ONE SHILLING.]

L E T T E R

Mrs. CHRISTIAN HART

My dear Mr. C. Hart

I have just received your letter of the 11th inst.

and am glad to hear from you.

I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same.

I have just received your letter of the 11th inst. and am glad to hear from you.

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I have just received your letter of the 11th inst. and am glad to hear from you.

3087*

L E T T E R, &c.

M A D A M,

TH E meanest reptile on earth will resent oppression, and turn towards the foot that attempt to crush it. Though fortune has not placed me in a high sphere of life ; yet, I pay a strict attention to my Character, which has never been hitherto impeached, except by your malevolent breath. I have for a long time bore your false invectives patiently, but the aspersions you
B are

are daily throwing out, and the perpetual endeavours you make to injure me in the opinion of the public in general, and those whom I serve in particular, and whose kindness I gratefully and dutifully acknowledge, demands my poor endeavours to confute your base accusations and your malevolent aspersions; and however unable I am for the task of writing; yet, as truth is my guide, the grammatical errors that may occur, I hope, will be overlooked by the Public, as I intend to lay before them some particulars of your artful conduct and the reasons which has induced you to blacken my character. Indeed, I must tell you your thoughts, should be otherways employed; the consciousness of your guilty transactions, and the death of the unfortunate Brothers, should (had you any reflection) oblige you to implore forgiveness of that ALMIGHTY JUDGE

JUDGE, before whom art nor falsity can be hid : but, this you pay no regard to, blest with your confederate council, and snatched from an ignominious Death, with his assistance, you drag on an ignominious life, without a friend, without a companion, except those whose actions clash with your's. The world, I know, say of your orator, that some excuse may be pleaded for the part he has acted, like Shakespeare's Apothecary, *His poverty, but not his will compelled him.*——But I will leave his conscience to plead for itself, and now proceed to lay before the world, what I know of your infamous proceedings, and some farther matters than what transpired at your trial, and which I was in a great measure prevented from going through with by your faithful friend and counsellor.

In the month of June last, I read a paragraph in the papers, that you was confined in Newgate and was in the utmost distress. Mrs. *Jackson*, who lodged with me at that time, informed me there were collections making for your support in prison, and that her friend Captain *Ar-----*, subscribed three guineas. As I ever had a regard for you, this news gave me great uneasiness; I raised up what money I could, and put by a guinea for you, without my husband's knowledge.

As I was desirous of relieving you with my mite, I begged my husband's permission to go and see you, reminded him how good you had been to me, in making me a present every time I saw you.

Un-

Unacquainted with a jail, I at first thought your situation in *Newgate*, was as deplorable as those poor creatures that begged for charity. When I entered the prison I was shocked, and sent up my name to you; the answer returned by the boy was, that You was glad I called, and desired I would leave my directions and you would send for me, for you was then particularly engaged with you Counsellors. I wrote the following Address on a small bit of paper, *Mrs. Hart, Silk-Stocking-cleaner, No. 1. Booth-Court, Well-Street, Oxford-Road*, and on the other side, I apologized for not calling sooner as I did not know where you was. I did not see you afterwards, till *July* the 4th, when you sent for me by a man who was in great haste. I had then no child with me at that time, as was said. My husband followed me out of
curi-

curiosity. As I was going up stairs to you, I met your two counsellors, who pulled off their hats to me. When I came into your apartment, I sincerely felt for you and was in the utmost distress. You desired me in a kind manner to sit down, asked me, if I had a good husband, if I had a house; whether my husband was a master or journeyman, and on my informing you he was the latter, you directly said, you should like him to go of your messages for you gave that fellow (meaning the man that came for me) four shillings a day and you had rather my husband should have that little emolument. I answered, my husband was a very improper person, as he knew nothing but his work, but that I was at your service, nor would I accept of any thing if I could assist you. You replied, *You was sensible of my regard, and*
could

could you get once out, I should be very well rewarded. You then asked, me, if a Gentleman and Lady could come to my house without being discovered by the neighbours. I replied, nothing more easy, my dear Madam, if you can get out of this cursed place. Come to my house and I will never part with you, till I get you safe with your friends in *Scotland*, or *Ireland*. This I would have certainly performed as I sincerely loved you, and thought you entirely innocent. Indeed, I thought it was on you FATHER's account they were cruel to you ; for, you know I imagined you the Pretender's daughter.

You said, *Christian*, my dear, you must go to *Golden Square*, and enquire for *Betty*, the house-maid, and also for *Molly* that was put in the *Magdalen* by Mr. *Williamson*, and be sure to en-

me

quire if Mrs. *Perreau* is in town. Told me you could not do without *Molly Brown*, and wrote the directions. While you was writing, the Boy came and told me *John Hart* wanted to see me; you desired him to come up; looked hard at him; told him you hoped he would not be angry with me for your sending for me; but that you intended to settle the children with me, and begged him to come the next morning, when your counsellor and solicitor would be there and fix the children with me. That was all that passed at time.

I obeyed your orders and went to *Golden Square*, but was surpris'd at their cold behaviour, as you did not tell me you were at variance. I then went to Mrs. C-----y, who would not give me *Molly Brown's* directions till
as

as she saw your note ; she wished you had gone off while you had it in your power, as it might have been better for you ; desired me to inform you, Mrs. C----y was subpoenaed ; but begs you would not make yourself uneasy, as he would say nothing to hurt you, and that they wanted to subpoena her. I returned immediately to Newgate, thinking the directions might be of service to you : it was then eleven o'clock at night ; if Mr. B--- saw it come, he must have lodged in Newgate, and not far from your apartment neither, that night.

Next day, *Wednesday* the 5th, my husband and I came to you at nine o'clock in the morning ; my husband waited below. You expressed to me your obligations for the expedition made, and that you hoped to have it in your
C power

power to thank me. I mentioned how glad my poor master would be to get *Molly Brown's* directions, for he wanted to see her sadly. You asked me, who told me that. "My dear
" madam, I returned, the cook was the
" first person who informed me of
" this unfortunate affair, last Easter ;
" she was very inveterate against you,
" and was very sorry for my master
" and his brother ; that you was entire-
" ly the cause of it, and that you
" were all in Bridewell together." I
went to Bridewell at that time on purpose to see you, I then saw my poor master with fetters on his legs ; it effected me greatly ; he asked me, if I knew where *Molly Brown* was ; I told him, I did not know, and asked where you was ; but he told me he knew nothing about you. He looked cool, and I was informed, his hatred arose
to-

towards me on account of the half dozen of holland shirts and a parcel of stocks you gave to *Mr. -----*, which when *Mr. P-----* missed, he asked me if I thought the cook honest; to which I answered, I believed she was. He asked the same question of the cook with respect to me; she informed him that she saw me take some Dresden ruffles off some shirts, and a vast number of stocks; then my master would feign have spoke to me about them, but you would not let him, and this I am informed was the reason of my going away. It would have been generous of *Mr. C-----y* to have told the truth, as he gave me the shirts to take the ruffles off. This matter I informed my master of when in Bridewell; he expressed his anger, and said, that was nothing to all he had lost.

When

When I informed you, madam, of this matter, you ungenerously replied, that he ought to have an iron about his neck; that he deserved hanging long ago, and he would be hanged and all the crew: that provided he got *Molly Brown*, it would be of no service to him; for none of his servants liked him, but one blackguard, and he would do nothing without a bribe: that Mr. C----y was an ungrateful fellow, and might have kept out of the way of a subpoena; that you was surpris'd at Mrs. C——y's impertinence to wish you to run away to save them, for you hoped to get off with more honour: expressed your uneasiness at *Frank's* being subpoena'd; that it could not be helped, and concluded with “My dear “*Christy*, you must see Mrs. P-----, “tell her you'll be of service to her “husband; you will know her, for she

“ she is light haired, has blue eyes like
“ me, but is somewhat clumsier : ob-
“ serve what I say.”

I asked you how I should see *Mrs. P--*, and what I should say to her ; I expressed my fear and disapprobation of this scheme ; and told you, I was fearful she would send me to prison : you answered, they dared not, “ and should she take you before a justice, (you continued) tell him you was informed there were two *Mrs. P--*’s, and now you are satisfied in the one you know : do not tell them your name ; give them any *Scotch* name that you can think of ; say you live at *Westminster*, and do not go home, nor come directly to me when you leave them. You then desired me to go to Sir *T. F----*’s. I asked you if that was the tall *Scottish* gentleman that was always with my master ; you said, no, he was a *Yorkshire* gentleman, that he hated all the *Scotch*, and was a great
stick-

stickler for his Majesty, and that he lived in *Bond-Street*; that I must take particular notice of him that I might know him again; that I was to tell him *Mrs. P-----* wanted him as soon as possible. To all this, I replied, that though I loved you as dear as my life, and would do all in my power to serve you, I could not do that, it had such a bad look with it. You told me, you would protect me from any harm. I then begged of your acceptance of two guineas, hoped you would excuse the liberty, and wished it was more. You rejected them, said, you had plenty of money, and could get your room full of guineas if they would be of any service to you, but that you principally wanted a friend whom you could trust; that you had many offered, and one in particular; but that you would rather I would go on those messages for you, as you sincerely loved me.

me. You then gave my child a guinea, and said, *Christy*, I have a favour to request of you, which alone can save my life. I answered, I hope madam, your life is not in danger: indeed, you said, it was, and what you was going to tell me was as true as there was a God in heaven; but as you could not get intelligence where it happened; I was to say it happened at my house, which, if I would comply with, I should be rewarded with two hundred pounds. I desired to know what you meant: you continued, “ My dear *Christy*, there is no sin in
“ telling a lye to save an innocent
“ life, which if it is saved, you shall
“ never want for a friend.” You then took up a paper which laid on the bed, told me, I was only to say at the trial what you was going to read to me. You then read what you wanted

ted me to say, which I could not acquiesce with ; I told you, I did not know Mrs. P----, nor Mr. *Williamson* ; you still desired me to say, the matter happened at my house ; which if I did, I might rely on the two hundred pounds. Although I positively refused any compliance with your proposal, you still insisted on my taking the paper, and that you had a counsellor and solicitor who would direct me, and plenty of witnesses to back me ; and my dear *Christy*, be sure (you continued) when they ask you what a bond is like, say it is about this size (shewing me a piece of paper) and that it is printed and written on in the same manner as a bank note. Sure (I returned) were I such a monster as to be guilty of such a false assertion, they would not take my word. You then begged, that I would not start so many difficulties, that they
cer-

certainly would believe me ; for who could know what happened at my house, as they had no witnesses against me ; that you should take care all things should be right on my side ; desired me to consult my husband upon it, and that if two hundred pounds were not sufficient, I should have ten times the sum ; but, begged for God's sake to let nobody but my husband see the paper for your life was in my hands. In the interim two men came into the room. I would take my solemn oath, that neither of them was Mr. B-----, but whoever it was, you hid the papers, and asked one of them if your advertisements were inserted. He replied, they were ; when you told them to leave you,---seemed angry at being disturbed, and ordered them to tell your counsellor and solicitor to be with you by four o'clock, the time

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I was

I was to return; which greatly alarmed me, as I never had any thing to do with those *black gentry*. A woman then entered your room with pens, when you again hid the paper, and the boy informed me my husband waited for me: you told them to leave us for a few minutes. You then repeated your request, bid me be sure to return at four, and to bring word whether my husband was agreeable or not, for your time was short, you must get another person if he refused; but above all cautioned me to let no one see the papers, for your life was in my hands. These last words made me rather fearful of delivering them to any person; but I now thank the Almighty they were, as it has prevented you of being guilty of more wickedness: and I now affirm to the world, that I had not the least intention to do you
any

any disservice, or to make any property of you. I only took the papers from you to get safe out of your hands, and to see why you took the liberty of using my name without my knowledge ; nor, can it be said, that either myself or my husband requested any money of your opponents, for all our trouble and loss of time.

With respect to your trial, you may esteem yourself exceedingly fortunate, in having by art and chicanery, saved a life, conscience must imbitter. It is true, I cannot boast of exceedingly learned abilities ; yet, though you are pleased to stile me a low, ignorant wretch ; I must say, I endeavoured to acquaint the jury with what I knew concerning your proceedings, and was as clear as possible, considering I had to stand against the subtle artillery of your coun-

counsellors. When Mr. *Allen*, carpenter, asked me, if there was any person present when you gave me the papers, I answered, no; and when he again asked me if it was your writing, I replied, I did not know. He then said, it would be dangerous for me to return with them, as you certainly would have some witness present to catch hold of any unguarded expressions: he therefore begged me to leave them with him, and he would go with my husband by eight o'clock, to counsellor *L---*, who, he said, was a worthy man, and would give us proper advice. This was spoken long before I knew what Mr. *B----* had to say, or ever had any suspicion of your employing such a person, till after I had acquainted Justice *Wright* with the particulars: the man also who went on your messages called the next morning and several days running, teasing me about the papers,

papers, which he wanted out of my hands. One of the jury then called out---“My lord, I think I heard Mrs. “*Hart* say, that she put her hands “together and said, could I get you “out of this cursed place, I would never part with you:” but the jury were unanimously contradicted by the whole court, and I was then asked no more questions, as it was said, I was striking too near the mark. This I must observe, that though Mr. ----- uttered falsity upon falsity with great volubility, yet, as he was in the exalted station of a -----, he was not to be contradicted, and only trivial questions put to him, which his *known abilities* could readily answer.

I had, till this time, bore the fatigue of the day with patience and perseverance; but when I was called in
again,

again, the pressing of the croud, the threats and revilings of the people, the frowns and the ill usage of others, which, I believe, was planned on purpose, and in some measure answered the desired end, as it had great effect upon me, and put me in confusion. The browbeating of the council also confounded my husband, who is an innocent man, and was not the least prepared for them, though he perfectly well knew that several came from you to me for the papers, and that the assertion of Mr. ----- about smoaking a pipe was entirely false, and invented for the rendering his tale more plausible; but had my husband been permitted to have told his tale according to his own method, I am afraid it would not in the least have availed; *for they seemed to be determined to favour you.* ----- One farther observation I must make upon your trial; I desired the court to call your nurse, who

who told me, that you offered her ten guineas to fetch me to Newgate; that Mr. ----- and yourself might have an opportunity of talking to me; for you was determined to hang Mrs. P--- and get Sir T. F---d whipped. Excellent monster! so the death of two brothers was not sufficient to gratify your blood-thirsty disposition, but even the three children of *Robert* must be deprived of their innocent parent, and robbed of future support, by your vile and evil machinations. Thank heaven, you did not accomplish your designs in that respect. If I recollect right, but a short time has elapsed since you spoke so greatly about *your* children, whom I pity, as they cannot help the notorious wickedness of their mother, and only wanted your life to be saved for their support, though it is well known, both to numbers as well as myself,

what

what an *amazing parental* affection you bear them ; and yet for all this seeming innocence of yours, you would, (I repeat again) deprive the offspring of another of the third person, on whom they alone can look up for support and protection.

The invectives you are pleased to throw out against me in your crafty and laboured defence, have very little effect on me : malice and envy will ever find malevolent expressions to gratify their accursed passions ; but this I must affirm ; that whatever wretch you may stile me, I never was so great a wretch as to be come a prostitute to any one, nor did I ever serve any such abandoned women till I unknowingly served you.----As for my birth, were the truth known, I believe, it will be found superior to your's.----As for my
morals

morals and education you speak of, the latter was the study, and the first the chief care of a good and virtuous mother. With her tuition, and the assistance of bishop *Forbes*, at *Leith*, I was taught to despise fraud, lying, deceit, art, and a number of other qualifications, the value of which you are perfectly convinced of, and have been taught, by your education, to perceive the difference between virtue and honesty. However, as you have attacked my birth, I will trouble the world with a few particulars of it, and then candidly make an inspection into your's. I hope the public will excuse this digression, as it is only to clear myself from Mrs. *Rudd's* base and false aspersions.

As I am not tortured by vanity or ambition, I shall not speak of what

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my

my father was when in his prosperity, as I was but an infant when he was killed at *Carlisle* in the unfortunate rebellion.----In the year 1746, *Ann MacKay*, my mother, came from the *Highlands* to *Inverness*, with five children, to meet my father, who was with the pretender, raising recruits. I was then about eight months old. After the battle of *Culloden*, a cart passing by with three men terribly wounded, my mother came out to see if any of them was her husband, and observing at the same time there was one *Highland* gentlemen, among them whom she knew; she begged of the officer to let her take him into her care, as he seemed almost dead, that she might bury him decently. The *English* captain asked her, if she would take all three; which she agreed to, and he called her a strong beautiful rebel, and bid her take them. My mother

ther no sooner got them home, but she began dressing their wounds, and in a short time recovered them, with the assistance of a surgeon who lived next door. Mr. *Nairne*, who had received seven wounds, was the longest ill; but when he was almost recovered, secretary *Murray* turned evidence, and impeached *Nairne*, who was sent for to go to *London*. Mr. *Nairne* wept bitterly, told my mother he would sooner die than go, as he knew it would be fatal to him. My mother, I must own, was a staunch jacobite, and assured him she would endeavour for his escape, or lose her life in the attempt. In short, with the assistance of lady *Mackintosh*, she got him away: to effect which, she had previously made both the centinels drunk. The next morning general *Leighton* was informed of the affair, sent people in great haste

haste to search after him, but all to no effect, though great rewards were offered. They secured my mother, and tried every torture they could invent to make her confess, as they thought it a disgrace, that three regiments should be tricked by a single woman. General *Leighton*, who was greatly enraged at her, gave orders, that she should be confined three days without victuals or drink, and not suffered to sit or lie down, as there was a guard continually with her. To do some of the other officers justice, it is certain, they would not permit the soldiers to shew her any indecency, threatening to punish those severely that did. After she was almost famished, they had a court-martial, and brought my mother in her deplorable condition before them; when it was proposed to give her eight hundred lashes, which raised

raised great disputes among the officers, and general *Loudon* rescued her from their cruelty. My mother remained eighteen months in prison, and was acquitted with some more of the rebels. My father during this time was at *Carlisle*, where he was afterwards put to death. He was a physician, and ever bore a good character for his skill and abilities in his profession. This, madam, I relate to put you in mind how often we have talked over this matter, when you used to declare what a regard you had for me; as you was the Pretender's daughter. You told me you perfectly knew Mr. *Heabron* of *Keith*, uncle to Mr. *Nairne*, and his worthy father, who with the greatest indulgence brought me up, and supplied the place of a father to me: he, no doubt, and his amiable daughter, will be glad to hear that

that I have not derogated from the principles they have inculcated in me, and that I have not been drawn aside by your arts or bribes, to do a mean or base action. You likewise told me, general *Graham* and his lady would be your daily visitors, for they were related to you by your grand-mama, and you intended to go to *Scotland* to see your noble friends, when you would take me with you. Your father was not forgot in this discourse, you declared your going to *Paris* was to reconcile him to your pretended marriage with *D. P.* and your regard for me was still the same, but that Mr. *P-----* would not let me go with you. You then made me a present of a guinea. You now lived in the utmost grandeur, and so ignorant was I of your family affairs, that I really thought you derived the power of supporting this high mode

mode of life, from your pretended father, the pretender.

I must here digress to remark, that when you sent Mr. --- for the papers, he might have understood from my husband, that they were delivered up to a justice of peace. The next morning you sent your messenger, whom I begged to ask me no farther questions, as what was done could not be undone.----To give this man his due praise, I must say, that as you had retained a thorough versed counsellor, so likewise your message-carrier was not far behind him, and executed your intentions with justice and consummate art. The next person that came was old *A----* *W-----*, the p----, who christened you lady *Caroline Gore*, and confirmed your assertions of your being the pretender's daughter, though but a short time before he called you
Young-

Youngster, said your father was a tooth-cleaner in *Ireland*; that your aunt kept a -----house in *Dublin*, and that he had been the making of you, as he had been of many others; for when you came to *London*, he said, you was but bare in cloaths, till he introduced you to gentlemen who had weighty purses to throw away for particular purposes.---After this worthy character, you sent a gay lady and gentleman to take my first floor; she told me a lady of my acquaintance recommended her; one Mrs. P---, of *Golden-Square*; I told her, I never saw that lady; but she had her schemes all perfect, and was resolved to try them to the utmost of her power. She artfully admired our industry, that in so short a time had made us live so decent; that she was perfectly sure I knew Mrs. P-----, as she had desired her

her to employ my husband, who, she said, was a very industrious man, and worked for Mrs. *P----* and Sir *T-- F--*, under price. I assured her, she was quite mistaken, as my husband had no such customers. When she perceived her arts did not prevail, she then began to shew her character in its true light ; seemed a little angry, and said, if I appeared against you, I should not escape punishment. That after you was tried, her husband would spend two hundred pounds to punish me : I very simply said, “ What shall I do, my husband “ is bound over fifty pounds for my appearance.” She said, “ I had better “ lose that than be ruined : for did “ they think to hurt Mrs. *Rudd*, poor “ fools, they were only throwing away “ money.” I said, I could not help that ; if you was the king’s daughter, I had not fifty pounds to lose. The man

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that

that was with her said, that he knew one that would pay that, and give me fifty besides, if I would get out of the way. I answered, that my character was dearer to me than gold, and I would not do it: they replied with threats, and after some more expostulations to no effect, they went away. Several like them came afterwards, so that I was obliged to take my bill down, in hopes that would prevent my being troubled by them for the future. But I did not wonder I had so many visitors, if you intended to pay them as you did the nurse: I was likewise informed by some other eve-droppers, that I was not to hurt you, as you was the earl of B---'s natural daughter; this I smiled at, but I believe I can nearly tell whose daughter-or relation you are, for I verily believe thou art *Belzebub's* darling child; *Jezebel* was
your

your mother, and the witch of *Babylon* your nurse : for all that knows you, are infatuated by your spells and love you ; and all who love you, you bring to destruction as fast as possible.-----

Would men but consider what destruction has been wrought by artful women, instead of admiring and praising them, they would condemn and despise them, as one artful woman, with a tolerable share of person, may bring a number of men to the fatal end the unfortunate brothers met with.-----Poor deluded, innocent victims of art, dies, treachery and villainy.

Cruel adultress--blood-thirsty monster--
I can scarce believe the following circumstance of you, was it not well attested. What could you not rest content with having saved your own life by your craft ; what could not the affection

fection Mr. *D---P---* had shewn you, and the tender tie of father of your children, nor even common decency, prevent your gratifying your greedy appetite for their death, but the day of their execution you must go to *Snow-Hill* to see them pass by; nor did that give you sufficient satisfaction, but you with rapture asked your confederate, if it would be safe for you to go to see them in their last moments under the fatal tree. Sure nature never formed so inhuman a wretch, nor is it scarcely credible, did not your behaviour to your lawful husband, even convince us of what you are capable of. Your friend *W---* can relate your whole life, tell how you and your aunt intoxicated *R--* and in haste had you married to him, as your aunt had declared she was obliged to do so, for fear you should ruin her. Alas! you have ruined him, and
even

even after your extravagancies had confined him in the Fleet, you then kept teasing him till you had persuaded him to sell his estate in *St. Alban's*; when you had obtained this money, you left him destitute to deplore his fate in poverty in a jail. You then got connected with a set of ----- but artfully got away in time before they were taken up, and so avoided punishment by changing your name. Your friend, ---, then took a lodging for you, and still to carry on your deceptions, you assumed the title of lady ----, aunt to lord P-----, till your good old landlady was within an ace of losing an hundred pounds by your title for ready furnished lodgings, board, &c. When she became uneasy and pressing for her money, my lord not coming, nor your ladyship's banker you had spoken of, and who were to come daily.--

daily.----She then made bold to ask your ladyship for the rent, when you wondered at the liberty she took to plague you for such a trifle, and ordered your footman, whom you had properly instructed, to go to his lordship, your pretended nephew ; but the good lord was unluckily at court, and was to wait on you in the morning. Your servant and yourself were very busy all that day in packing up, which alarmed the good woman of the house, who therefore took a proper precaution by taking out a writ, and having an officer ready, should your ladyship chuse to take a false step. Fortunately she was right in her suspicions, and when you thought she was asleep, in came two chairmen to take off your cloaths, and I hope nothing else, for the apartments were furnished genteel : however, Mrs. *Hunt* double locked the street

street door, kept the chairmen in custody, and arrested YOUR LADYSHIP. Thus, madam, you was for some time detained, till a Mr. SOMEBODY passed for MY Lord, and YOU recovered your liberty. But this last affair greatly distressed you and reduced your finances so exceedingly low, that you was obliged once more to turn up a fresh card.

Your faithful and stedfast friend Mr. *W*--still remained firmly attached to your interest, though it must be allowed to his *honour*, that there is no work however black, but what he will undertake for his interest. This *worthy gentleman* took lodgings for you at *Lambeth*, and with the utmost assiduity used all his influence as a p-----. This method supported you for a short time and
though

though it was not splendid, yet it brought in a tolerable good livelihood. Unfortunately Mr.---- among others whom he introduced to you, had stumbled on your husband, who used this means to get a fight of you. He was no sooner admitted into your apartment than he remonstrated with you on your behaviour to him, urged his poverty, and accused you of all his misfortunes. The appearance of a man you had so greatly injured had not the least effect on you, you sent for a constable, had him immediately confined, and swore your life against him. After you left *Lambeth*, you took lodgings in *Holland Street*, but I am not positive whether this was the first lodging you went to when you came from *Lambeth*, or whether it was C---- H----; but, however, it was at Mrs. *Johnson's*

son's in *Holland-street*, I had the misfortune of being hired your servant: at which time, I affirm to the world, that you had not the least appearance of a person of fortune; for, if you remember, when you sent for me, I lived with an acquaintance in the neighbourhood, and when I came to you *Mr. Perreau* was sitting by *Mrs. Johnston*, whom I first took to be the master of the house. You was then looking over a long deal box and taking out some shabby cloaths, two dirty *sacques* and petticoats trimmed with gauze, two or three old washing gowns, &c.

Mrs. Johnston's mother who fetched me to you, acquainted you and *Mr. Perreau* of my name, of my father having been a rebel, and as she herself was a bigotted Jacobite, said, that I must not be cook, for I

was too well brought up and was fit for a ladies maid; for, my father had been a worthy man, and had lost his life in the cause. After this discourse, she shewed me his and his father's picture in several places of the room. As this was a new method of hiring servants, I was not a little confounded, looked simply about the apartment, saw two other women besides you and a clumsy figure (commonly known by the name of the Man of War) near you. I then asked which of the ladies before me was likely to be my mistress. The old lady replied, pointing at the same time to you *This sweet creature, ay, you will soon get all these cloaths, and it will prove the best place you ever had,* and giving you a pat on the shoulder, declared I should be lady's maid. This free way of speaking of the old lady's

made me uneasy and harbour no good opinion of her, though I believe her innocent and greatly deceived in you. As I therefore was not used to the polite term *k--- l---*, I bluntly said, “ I hoped she was none of the grand one’s, for I heard those places were the most profitable of any, but that I never did, nor ever would serve such :” that I had always lived in creditable families and had only left the Hon. Mrs. *Arundel*’s twodays before, and was hired to my lady *Wake*’s in *Bond-Street*, who would not want me for two months, which I was to consider of if it would suit me ; my expressions a little startled them and Mrs. *Johnston*, told me with a smile, I must not speak so vulgar, for *London* was a very polite place, and that she would send for me in a few hours. I then took my leave and whether you really took a

liking to me for being ignorant of your kind, I know not, but Mrs. *Johnston* sent for me according to her promise, when she took me into the back parlour, and told me that I was her country-woman and a Jacobite, she would not deceive me, informed me you was not married, that there was particular reasons for it, you being with child; but you would soon be married to the gentleman I saw, who was to be my master and was one of the best men on earth; that you was a Lady on your mother's side, a grandchild of Lord *Dundee* who was beheaded: that I must know the pride of the *Scotch*, who never forget or forgive a folly like your's; for which reason they had punished you for the disgrace you had brought on their family; but that you would be married
when

when at age in spite of them, for you had a great fortune being the Pretender's daughter, though you then went under the disguised name of *Gore*. By Mrs. *Johnston's* persuasions I accepted of your place and went home with you that night to your new lodgings in *Pall Mall Court*, from Mr. *Temple's*.

You had no other servant when you took me. *Daniel Perreau* indeed had one, a *Scotchman*, who was very faithful to his master, he informed me much about you, I acquainted Mrs. *Johnston* of what he said, that you was a married woman, had used your husband basely and was a common -----, She answered, it was all a lie, for you was no other than what she told me. I indeed put some confidence in her words, as in *Scotland*, a married woman must be-
have

have with prudence and respect to her husband, and if she prosecutes him generally comes off the worst for their laws are very severe against women of bad conduct. Every day I heard more and more of your performances, that you likewise would have drawn in Mr. *M^r. Lane*, because he was rich, but you found him too sensible. Your next was Mr. *B-----*, who had a little money to throw away. These two gentlemen saw your extravagance, and were at first afraid to venture; but poor Mr. *Burton* unfortunately lost his life by a fit of sickness occasioned by the immoderate warmth of your room, and though it caused him immense sums to the faculty, the cold he had caught was too inveterate, and his irregular life together, to give way to the power
er

er of medicines ; but the poor, misled Mr. *D----* *P----*, who had the least fortune of the three, was so mad as to form a strict connection with you, because you had a fine turn for dress, and setting out a table in the most elegant and extravagant manner. Unfortunate man ! perhaps the fine flavour of your extravagant wash bewitched him, as he was so nice and delicate a man. The first that came after you in your new apartments was the maid you had before me : she sent you a key, and said she wanted to see you. You was at that time in the bed-chamber with Mr. *Daniel Perreau*, to whom you said, “ My dear *Dan*. if you keep that black-guard *Scotchman* in your service, every wretch will find me out, for you know the fellow hates me.” Indeed the last words were truth ; he perfectly detested you, from the sincere love he bore to his master, having lived with him

him several years, and often-times would shake his head and say, “ That you would be the ruin of his “ master, as he was an easy, good-natured man. This servant never paid you any attendance, and only waited on Mr. *D----- P-----*, and then went home, for he said, he could not bear to be a long time together in the house, as it was filled with such a set of strumpets. You desired me to tell your maid you could not see her, and if ever she came again I was to affront her : but the maid would not take her answer, but said she must see you, and breakfasted with me. During our discourse she enquired after several gentlemen, asked if you was so well recovered from your late illness as to see company, and a number of other curious questions; to which I gave her indifferent answers, as I did not perfectly understand her : told me never to go out
with

with you of nights, or to any of the intriguing houses, as you would certainly draw me in, for there is nothing you would stick at if you wanted money. My fellow-servant, the *Scotchman*, now came in, with whom she had a long discourse about your pawning all your cloaths, and borrowed all you could to make a grand entertainment for my master, Mr. B----- and and Mr. *McLean*, the last of which you tried every art in your power to draw into your net; but he was not so delicate as my master, and during the entertainment, when you asked him, “ How he liked you in your dress, and “ your entertainment.” He answered, “ Every thing was very gay, only too “ much so, and too many dishes for “ three men; that you was too bountiful a lady: as for his part he liked “ nothing to excess; he loved natural

G----- sim-

“ simplicity, if it was as deformed as
“ his face; (being much pitted with
“ the small-pox, though his person in
“ reality was far from being disagreea-
“ ble.” This joke I took particular notice of, on account of the satirical wit on your extravagance: but though this gentleman was universally allowed to be very sensible; yet, you for the above reasons, was pleased to stile him, “ a
“ dirty fellow.” This conversation between the *Scotchman* and your late servant threw a great light on your character, and as she was determined to see you before she quitted the house, you at last consented, and she was ushered into the apartment where you and my master was sitting.

My countryman, Mr. *D----* *P----*’s servant, at last was obliged to quit the service through your machinations, and
through

through your fear of his making his master quit you. Would to heaven he had taken a faithful servant's advice. The next servant that came in his place was *Francis Carbery*, who paid you the greatest respect, and was as much taken with you as I was : but, indeed he had a stronger cause to love you, for I am confident he never had such a mistress in his life before for generosity. He was, to give him his due, a very polite, likely, and exceedingly active servant ; his person was always kept neat, his appearance like the generality of his country (*Ireland*) was graceful ; his adroitness at waiting at table procured him your favour so greatly, that you gave him a guinea, and prevailed on my master to give him some cloaths to encourage him. This first favour of a guinea to this genteel *Irish* valet, was not the last ; you still
loaded

loaded him with further favours, and continued now and then dropping a guinea into his hand. These gifts made him a little proud and inquisitive about you, though I verily believe he soon knew more about you than I did. I told him, you was the daughter of the Pretender by a *Scotch* lady of quality ; but thanks to this *worthy* valet, he would not permit the *Scotch* to have any claim to you, declaring, “ He was
“ *sartain* you was *Irish*, for he never
“ saw a *Scotch* parson so noble and
“ generous, without they had been
“ born in *Ireland*.” He still further sung your praises, and ended with affirming, you ought to be a queen. Indeed if extravagance is deemed a characteristic of a queen, you certainly had a strong claim to that title.

A short time after, I begged of you to desire my master to enquire if there
was

was any ships going to *Fort William*, in *Bencoolen*, as Mr. *Nairn*, the young nobleman whose life my mother saved, was second counsellor there, and I had a letter to send to him. You told me you was nearly related to the *Nairn's*, and begged to see the letter, which I had written from my mother's words, and which contained an account of her sufferings and my brother's death, whom he wanted over. I was likewise to send him the twenty-four pieces of his bones which was extracted from his wounds at the time my mother undertook his cure, which was to be a token to him of my being her child. I gave you this letter ; you said it was not correctly written, that you would amend it, and send it to *Fort William*, but I never afterwards saw it. The loss of the letter gave me a great deal of uneasiness, as I had no copy of it. As you have been playing your artful tricks on every person that comes with-

in your reach, you possibly may have done the same by me, and sent the letter for your own benefit; but if you have defrauded me, you have suffered since, though not sufficiently. You told me, colonel *David Heabron* was an old admirer of your's; I make no doubt of it, like many other noblemen, only to satisfy his passions; but as for beauty he must be too good a judge, to admire you in that respect, especially as he has so many patterns of true beauty in his own family, among which *Mrs. Graham* may boast of having been one of the compleatest works of nature in her time. You asked me, how I liked your place, and hoped I would never leave it, and at this time hired a cook, observing to me, that you had one thing particular to say to me, that as my master was very near, you must be obliged to lower my wages, but that

as

as you did not chuse to part with me, you would make it up with your old cloaths. I submitted to this; as I then really loved you, and you then gave me half a guinea, because I was so good a servant. You said, to your favourite *Frankland*. Indeed this poor fellow when he first came was very deficient in linen, and I washed and mended for him; but as for your cloaths, I never got any one article except an old petticoat, for you gave them all to Miss *T-----* and other *amusing* misses. This last lady could lay not the least pretensions to beauty or sense, and was very troublesome. Mr. *Johnson* was quite offended at your keeping company with her, as she looked upon her almost as a natural. You replied, she was then the more entertaining for you, as you was low spirited. My master, one day in company with

with Dr. *Brooks* and yourself, jocosely asked me, “*Christy*, what is the reason
“ of your aversion to Miss *T-----* ?” I answered, that “I had a number of rea-
“ sons for not liking her, as she is
“ very troublesome to the whole house,
“ and that I had no patience to see her
“ sit continually ornamenting her ordi-
“ nary features with my mistresses
“ beautifying wash, cold cream, pow-
“ der and paint : that I was very much
“ diverted to see her pencelling her
“ forehead, and endeavouring to form
“ eyebrows, which nature had forgot-
“ ten to give her : in short, for her
“ affectation of copying every thing
“ she saw my mistress do.” You, ma-
dam, frowned at what I had said, to my
master, and Dr. *Brooks* laughed heartily
at the ordinary lady’s vanity, and turn-
ed it off with a compliment to you. The
next day we were to have an elegant

en-

entertainment ; you wrote the bill of fair ; my master said, “ My “ dear *Caroline*, such and such a “ thing is very dear, for it is but “ just come in season.” You said, “ So much the better, for that “ was the very reason you chose “ them.” Very often he went to market himself, when *F----* *C----* would say, he was a mean stingy fellow ; it was a pity such a noble, generous soul should have any thing to do with him. In fact, you took every method you well could to make him look as contemptible as possible in his servants eyes, and render yourself beloved, for your extravagant gifts to those who were covetous and framed for your purpose. About this time, the sheets were missing which my master in-

fisted on being found, which in a few days the washer-woman, who went messages between you and *Salvadore*, brought home. A short time after this, you gave *F--- C----*y the shirts, which as I have since heard, I was turned away for, on suspicion of having concealed them.

With respect to your extravagance, though I have mentioned some particulars, I shall relate a few others, which may convince the world what art you must have made use of to support such gaiety. I remember one day you sent me out to buy a cap, and gave me one for a pattern; as I was willing to buy the cheapest, I bought one in *Cranbourn-Alley*, at a considerable less price than you gave

gave before. When I brought it home, you at first expressed your approbation of it, but I had no sooner informed you where I had bought it, than you threw it in the utmost rage, into the fire ; told me, you was surpris'd at my daring to go to such a place for trumpery, and ringing for your favourite *F-----C-----y*, sent him for one, to a chamber-milliner. This purchase pleased you, as it was expensive, and cost four or five and twenty shillings ; but this expensive cap was scarcely soiled, before you was tired of it, and gave it to Miss *T-----*. I will take a review of some further trivial extravagancies of your's ; I call them trivial, madam, as they are indeed so, with respect to many others you were guilty of.

Your

Your clear-starchers weekly bill was never less than ten shillings and six-pence ; your washing extravagantly and beyond conception dear ; fatten shoes thrown aside after once or twice wearing ; your hair dressed at ten shillings and six-pence a week, besides other perquisites for relating you news out of Mr. *R. P's* family, which you inveterately hated at that time, and was your perpetual laughing-stock. Several pieces of silk continually coming in, so that Mrs. C-----, the mantua-maker, had at one time nine beautiful silk *facque's*, besides petticoats to make for you. The best of linen and the finest of laces was got for you : jewels were bought which you told me were diamonds, though Mrs. *Johnson* and I suspect-

pected them to be *French* paste. My master brought in several gold watches for you to chuse one ; the silversmith was a friend of Miss T----- the same that you purchased the plate of, which my master complained was too dear. Every thing thus wore the picture of extravagance and imprudence ; my master, on reflection, had a glimpse of his folly and appeared dejected ; he would often throw himself on the sofa, in a desponding attitude, look wishfully at you with watery eyes, and sighing, say, “ My dear Carry, “ this will never do : ” you then would smile, raise him gently in your arms, and bid me quit the room.

You now had got such fast hold of Mr. D--- P---, that he
could

could not unshackle himself from your syren arts. Dress, entertainments, and the utmost dissipations was to be seen: when you went abroad it was in the most splendid dress, and you painted with such consummate art, as might easily deceive, and even tempt his holiness to sin. Miss T----- now shared largely of your bounty, though I had been promised your cast-off cloaths; nor was I ever rewarded for my honesty; though I do not take a delight in boasting of myself, yet I cannot avoid relating one particular circumstance. When money was as plenty with you that you minded not how it went, you carelessly wrapped a seventy pound bank note in the paper that had been put round your pot of rouge, and with the greatest absence

sence of mind intended to throw it into the fire; luckily it fell under the grate, and I afterwards found and gave it you, which my fellow-servant blamed me for, and called me a cursed fool for not taking an advantage of your carelessness. A short time after, Mrs. --- seeing you live in such splendor, and knowing your disposition, proposed her niece, Mrs. C---, to supply my place, to which you had no objection, and I thank God I left you, I hope, without the least stain on my character.

As I have thus traced your life minutely during the time I lived with you, and perhaps may have been in some things too particular and minute; yet, madam, it was absolutely necessary, that every circumstance should be spoken of to hold up to the world your splen-

splendor, vanity, extravagance and wickedness : no wonder therefore you brought a man who loved you, to an unfortunate end ;---a man, madam, whom nothing was wanting to render a woman completely happy. His looks, his person, his delicacy and his uncommon tenderness and sweetness of temper, would have made the first lady in *England* happy in a cottage ; but you, who like the devil, the more wickedness you commit the more you thirst after : nor do I doubt, but if Mr. C-----y would tell the truth, but he could relate some farther materials to astonish the world at your evil disposition.----Ah ! madam, had you, before the death of the unfortunate brothers, but have related the guilt you are conscious of, two mislaid men might have been saved ; the tears of the widow dried up, and the moan of the fatherless

less washed away : but it is too true, you delighted in blood ; and you must be convinced, the eyes of the world are not so far blinded by your wiles, but they must own you to be guilty, nor do I doubt, but Dr. *Brookes*, who you pretend is as nearly related to, and was so fond of you, is of the same opinion. Indeed you acknowledged you forged the name of Mr. *William Adair*, but it was through compulsion. Ay ! cruel forcerefs, if the world is deceived, and two unfortunate brothers have been brought to a shameful death through your spells, yet trust me, there is a power above, the searcher of human hearts, before whom nothing can be hid, and every action of your life will be minutely traced ; therefore as the time is now past when you might have been of service, and your beauty through increasing age falling to decay ; therefore,

I

I say

I say again, repent and ask forgiveness of that Creator, who alone can pardon every your most enormous and atrocious crimes.

CHRISTIAN HART.

M I D D L E S E X.

Christian Hart, the Wife of John Hart, of Booth-Court, near Well-Street, Oxford-Road, Carpenter, maketh Oath, the Contents of the PAMPHLET published by J. Williams, of Fleet-Street, London, entitled, "A Letter from CHRISTIAN HART to MARGARET CAROLINE RUDD," (the last Page of which said PAMPHLET is subscribed by this Deponent) are true.

CHRISTIAN HART.

*Sworn the 19th Day of March
1776, before me*

J. GIRDLER.

N. B. Inquire about the forged Note of Hand Mr. loggard, the Haberdasher in Long-Acre, had in his possession from April till August, also payable in thirty days.

HV

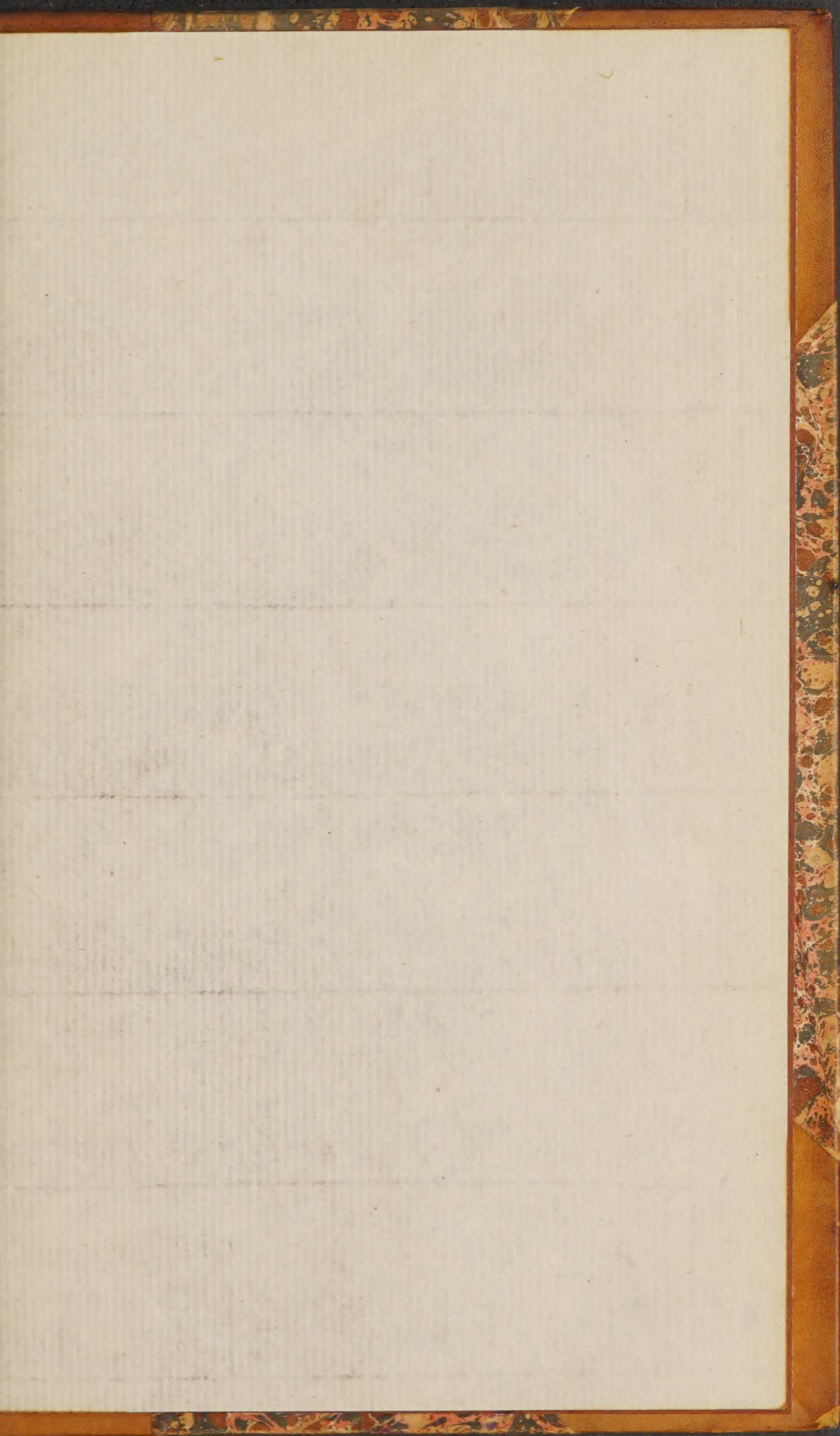
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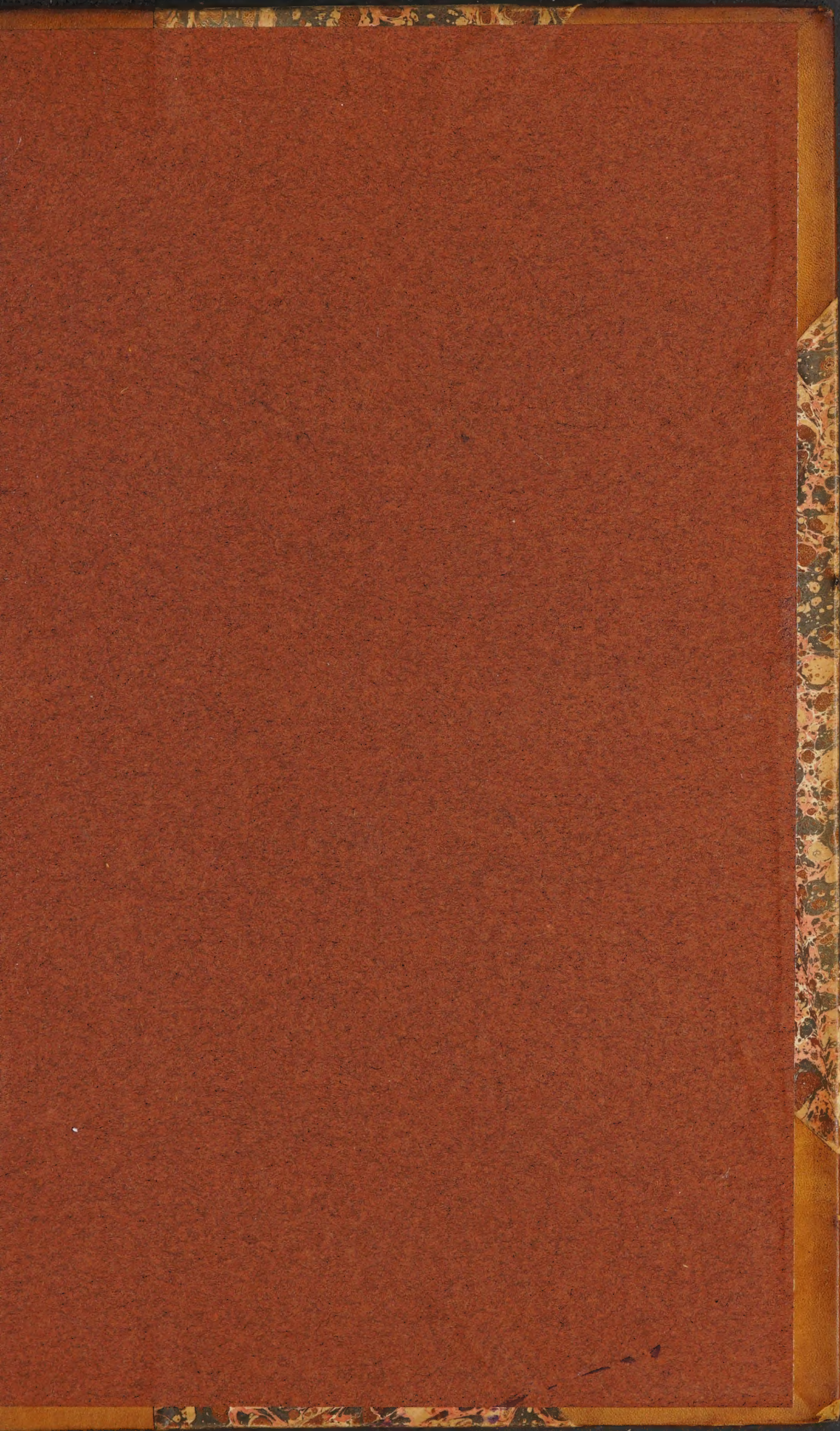
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